

› The War Dance

[Verse 1]

It's a true story 'bout two homies called "them"  
Any two'll do, call 'em "him" and "him"  
One from the ghetto, the other from the 'burbs  
First is a rebel, the other is a nerd  
In a two parent household, Moms and Pops  
They so well off, sellin' bonds and stocks  
But fell off 'cause he don't bond with Pops  
And not comfortable with Moms a lot, that's the nerd  
Compared to the rebel on the hood plantation  
The pimps and the macks and the gang bangers laced him  
Moms straight smokin', Pops is MIA  
The chance for advancement for him ain't great  
Both from two different worlds, but they both the same  
Both idolize hip-hop style and slang  
Both thinkin' manhood is defined by thangs  
Emphasized in the raps we sang, sh\*t, but we'll see

[Chorus]

It's the war dance, this the way it usually start  
It's the war dance, everybody playin' a part  
It's the war dance, maintain, gotta stay hard  
It's that bang bang boogie, bang bang the boogie-oogie  
It's the war dance, got 'em all caught in the game  
It's the war dance, don't matter what you reppin' or claim  
It's the war dance, we all die one and the same  
From the bang bang boogie, bang bang the boogie-oogie

[Verse 2]

Repet\*\*ive negativity combined  
With music can afflict and affect the mind  
Rap lies take lives to the pen with rhymes  
Thinkin' prison finna get 'em they stripes, look here  
This time, let me tell you just how the crime went  
Rebel met nerd on some down to die sh\*t  
The nerd met rebel, found a cat to ride with  
Now they outside the store lookin' in  
One come from bad circ\*mstance, never had a family  
One did, but felt they didn't understand him  
Young kids doin' what society demanded  
Companies that owned jails and music planned it

Nerd brandished the gun, seen the money, grabbed it  
Rebel waited for him in the car, music blastin'  
Cashier shot, then cops, and they captured  
Both hit the pen laughin', "This is blackness"

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

The first night, Big Homie said he want his a\*\* licked  
Nerd said "No," so he got his a\*\* kicked  
The rebel got his a\*\* kicked and his a\*\* split  
It wasn't no more laughin' and sh\*t  
Two black men, brainwashed from the start  
Never knew back then, these corporations play the part  
To pursue black men for slave labor on the yard  
Rhyme stars lead 'em to a life behind bars, follow  
The countries that own companies and trade publicly  
Invest in the music companies and praise thuggery  
The money from the thuggery, they put it into jails  
Just for criminal, young black males  
All from the sound, penitentiary bound  
While the sheep just follow 'em and swallow it down  
Either working for the system, or we dead in the ground  
Even with a new n\*\*\*a in town, it's the